

TWO BUSINESS BLOCKS IN DIDSBURY TOTALLY DESTROYED BY FIRE IN FIRST FEW HOURS OF THE NEW YEAR

Residential Section Saved by Hard Work of Citizens. Absence of Wind

Also Helps to Save Whole Town From Destruction

Loss Estimated at \$300,000; Insurance about \$120,000

Names of Those Who Were Burned Out and List of Property Owners.

Jones Bros. & Teare, Grocery and Butcher Shop, property owned by Geo. Hong Foo.
 Chinese Restaurant, property owned by Geo. Hong Foo.
 H. W. Chambers Drug Store, property owned by H. W. Chambers.
 G. B. Sexsmith, Real Estate Office, property owned by H. W. Chambers.
 Schrader's General Store, property owned by Mr. Schrader.
 Jones Bros. & Teare, Flour and Feed Store, property owned by M. Weber.
 J. M. Hysmith, Harness Shop, property owned by Great West Saddlery Co.
 W. G. Liesemer, Hardware Store, property owned by W. G. Liesemer.
 J. V. Berscht, Gents Furnishings, property owned by J. V. Berscht.
 Alexandra Hotel, Findlay and Stevens, property owned by Mike Barret.
 Block comprising Studer's General Store, Royal Bank and offices of J. E. Stauffer, M.L.A., property owned by J. E. Liesemer.
 Golden West Hotel, property owned by Brown and Bullis.
 Alexandra Livery Barn, property owned by J. Liesler.
 J. Lonheim, Barber Shop, property owned by D. S. Shantz.
 T. Stark, Barber Shop and Pool Room, property owned by Stark & Son.
 Bijou Theatre, property owned by W. S. Durrer.
 Block comprising J. Nixon, Jeweler, and I. N. Kaufman, General Store, property owned by Fred Moyle.
 Masonic Lodge Rooms
 I. O. O. F. Lodge Rooms
 Hardware Store, property owned by D. S. Shantz.
 Schrader's Butcher Shop, property owned by W. H. Snyder.
 Massey-Harris Agency Buildings, L. S. Curtis, Confectionery Store, property owned by H. W. Chambers.

The first few hours of the new year 1914, proved to be very disastrous to Didsbury when two blocks of its main business section was completely destroyed by fire.

For New Year's night the town had been very quiet, no public celebration of any kind taking place, but the majority of the citizens stayed up to see the old year out and the new year in. Subsequently they were enjoying a good sleep when the first alarm sounded about 3.30. Considering everything it was wonderful how soon the first chemical engine was at the scene of the fire, but it had gained such headway before being discovered that it was soon realized by everyone that it was useless work trying to put it out and the only thing to do was to try and keep it from spreading to the residential part of town and to save what stock could be saved from the stores.

The fire started in the rear of the hotel had spread over V. Berscht's Bijou Theatre on Railway street, in the building formerly occupied by Durrer and Brusso's furniture store, the building being owned by W. S. Durrer. How it started is a mystery as the manager of the theatre, R. Uscher, of Olus, claims that everything was alright when he left the building at midnight and the fire was discovered by Alf Smith at about 3.30 when the flames had gained big headway.

Mr. Smith who had rooms with Alf. Jury and Dave Mackie over the Royal Bank, was awakened by the crackling flames and he at once aroused the others and Jury was giving the alarm two minutes after the fire was discovered, but by the time aid arrived flames were leaping scores of feet in the air and it was found that the two chemical engines with the big water tanks were entirely inadequate to put out the fire.

Luckily for the residential part of the town there was only a light breeze from the southeast blowing at the time, but the flames spread with fiendish rapidity both north and south and it was soon realized that nothing could save the one block of business places. Soon after Studer's store on the corner caught fire the fire fighters and residents saw that this was not going to be the extent of the disaster as the flames quickly jumped across Oster street and the Alexandra Hotel was soon a flaming pile, the same with the Golden West Hotel when the flames spread across the laneway from the Royal Bank buildings. Both hotels were quickly demolished. Mr. Watt, the Government telephone superintendent had been busy with his staff and had removed all the fixtures from the Central Telephone office when he saw there was no chance for the Golden West hotel, and then the fire fighters demolished the building which helped to stop the fire from reaching G. B. Sexsmith's residence. In the meantime the fire from the Alexandra

lot of hose, arriving here about 7 a.m. They laid hose to the water tank at the electric power station but they had only been at work a short time when the supply of water gave out. The firemen then turned too and helped the citizens by pulling down a building at the rear of Jones' general store which stopped the fire from spreading to other buildings and Mayor Atkins' residence on Hammond street, they then gave their assistance in helping to save some of the stocks.

After the two blocks on Railway street had been demolished by the flames and everything appeared to be as safe as conditions allowed a large number of citizens left for their homes for breakfast and a much needed rest but had only been away a short time when a second alarm was rung in about 8 o'clock. It was found that after all the hard work put in trying to save the Alexandra livery barn during the big fire that it had caught in in some mysterious manner and was soon a mass of flames. Absolutely

(Continued on page 3)

Haberdasher's New Quarters

We are now located at

Mrs. Stevens Millinery Store

Three doors north of the Post Office and invite all our friends and customers to call in and see us. We have NEW GOODS and expect to have a full stock within Ten Days.

We wish to thank our many friends who have assisted us during the recent fire

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When in town call in and see me at my office, one door south of J. S. Shantz Hardware Store. I will take delivery of hogs every Monday at top market price, and fat cattle we take any day of the week at their market value.

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Style, Fit and Finish.

Everywhere sell the genuine PERRIN'S GLOVES.

A circular logo for Perrin's Gloves. In the center is a detailed illustration of a goat standing on a globe, with its front legs raised. The globe shows some geographical features. Surrounding the central image is a thick black circular border. The words "PERRIN'S" are written in a curved path along the top inner edge of the border, and the word "GLOVE" is written along the bottom inner edge. The entire logo is rendered in a high-contrast, black and white style.

TWO BUSINESS BLOCKS IN DIDSBURY TOTALLY DESTROYED BY FIRE

(Continued from page 1)

nothing could be done to check the raging fire, and fifteen minutes after it had caught there was not a stick to show that one of the largest barns in Alberta had occupied the spot. Attention was immediately given to saving the residences of Messrs. G. B. Sexsmith, Geo. F. Smith, I. Gamble and the Pioneer office, and here again the fire fighters showed good judgment, and splendid work saved this part of the town. This ended the most disastrous fire that this section of Alberta had ever experienced, and where five hours before stood blocks of business places occupied by thrifty merchants nothing was left except a mass of smouldering ruins.

Fire Chief Wood, Assistant Chief J. Sinclair and Mayor H. B. Atkins were all on the job early and did yeoman service in directing affairs. One of the incidents of the fire was the fine work which was done in saving Mr. C. L. Peterson's fine barn and residence on Berlin street. In spite of the intense heat and scorched faces and hands those who were fighting the fire at this point succeeded in saving every thing.

The one thing that perhaps stood out more prominently than anything else was the splendid work of the citizens in their work of salvaging of stocks. All selfishness and ill feeling if any existed was completely and entirely forgotten. Merchants whose stocks had been saved as far as possible turned to with a will and helped their competitors; men, women and children risked life and limb in order that those who were suffering from the fire might save even a small portion of their goods and chattels. It was splendid work and drew forth great praise from the efficient and highly organized fire fighters from Calgary.

Onlookers, several of whom had arrived from nearly towns to give assistance if needed, were struck with the fine spirit of optimism that existed amongst the sufferers from the fire and the townspeople. In spite of the fact that Didsbury had suffered to such an extent right at the very beginning of the New year everyone was feeling that out of the ruins of the recent frame structures would rise a newer, better, more substantial business section, one that would compare to Didsbury's advantage with any town of its size in Alberta.

FLAMES FROM THE FIRE

Not an individual was in anyway hurt at the fire which is something to be very thankful for.

Only two families lost their homes, Messrs. Leigh S. Curtis and J. M. Hysmith. The former lived over his confectionery store but a great deal of his furniture was saved. Mr. Hysmith lived over the harness shop and some of his goods were also saved. Outside of these two no other person was put out of house and home, and they certainly have the sympathy of the community in their loss.

One of the worst incidents of the fire was the fact that Messrs. Baker and Bullis, of Calgary, had just completed the purchase of the Golden West hotel and had only taken possession at midnight of the New year. Messrs. Baker and Bullis paid \$28,000.00 for the property, \$10,000.00 of which had been paid down. In spite of their great loss they immediately set about making arrangements to rebuild a larger and better hotel.

The electric light system was completely put out of business for a few days. All the poles and wiring and a large transformer were completely demolished in the area of the fire and the citizens had to go back to candles and coal oil lamps for a few days until Superintendent Mjolsness repaired the damage.

The telephone system suffered as well as the electric light plant. Rural communication was entirely cut-off but a very short time after the fire Superintendent Watt had arranged for a long distance connection which was installed in Mr. Fortune's residence on Berlin street. A telephone gang from Calgary was quickly rushed to town and the work of rebuilding the line was commenced at once. It is expected that the system will be again in full working order in a very short time.

C.P.R. Agent McGhee was also on the job early at once calling out the depot staff and the section gang whom he immediately placed in position to save the whole of the C.P.R. property, which meant a good many thousands of dollars to the company as well as the elevator companies. It was a warm job as burning debris was falling all around the property.

(See Albertan report of fire on this page)

Council Meeting

A regular meeting of the Council was held at the Council chambers on Monday evening, January 5th, 1914 at eight o'clock. Members present being: Mayor Atkins, Councillors Moyle and Sinclair. H. E. Osmond, absent.

Councillors Elect.—H. W. Chambers, J. M. Reed and Thomas Stark being sworn in by solicitor Patterson.

The minutes of previous meeting were read and approved.

The Council then proceeded to the consideration of passing a by-law regarding the rebuilding of the burned district of the town. After a lengthy discussion of the matter By-law No. 117, prohibiting the erection of wooden buildings in the fire limits was given its first second and third reading and passed.

Moved by Councillor Moyle, seconded by Councillor Stark that the mayor and secretary-treasurer be authorized to grant permits for wooden buildings under the provisions of By-law No. 117 until the next meeting of the Council. Carried.

Committees were struck, but will be published next week.

Moved by Councillor Moyle, seconded by Councillor Sinclair that the following resolution be adopted.

Whereas under laws in force in the Province of Alberta the sale of intoxicating liquors is permitted in the Town of Didsbury and whereas the Council finds it necessary to employ a permanent constable whose duty consists largely in the enforcement of the provisions regulating the sale of intoxicating liquors and in dealing with breaches of law and order consequent upon such sale:

And whereas the Government of the Province of Alberta has seen fit to deprive the town of the revenue it heretofore obtained from liquor licenses;

Therefore be it resolved that the Council place on record its disapproval of such action on the part of the Government and that a copy of this resolution be forwarded to the Attorney General of the Province. Carried.

The meeting then adjourned.

The DIDSBURY PIONEER

Published at Didsbury, Alta.

SUBSCRIPTION: One Dollar per year in advance. All arrears of six months or more will be at the rate of \$1.50 per year. To U. S. \$1.50 per year. Advertising rates quoted on application.

H. E. OSMOND, Proprietor.

Rebuilding bigger and better than ever is the slogan in Didsbury. The spirit of optimism is fine.

The recent disastrous fire taught us many lessons that it is hoped will be well learned.

In another column will be found a number of cards of thanks from those who suffered from the recent fire for the help which was given both by the townspeople and the farmers, many of whom drove a good many miles to offer their assistance and use of their homes if needed.

The Council at their Monday night's meeting passed a bylaw governing the erection of business blocks in the center of town. The regulations may appear to some a little stringent, but the good sense of those who own this property and who are going to erect new buildings will no doubt convince them that these regulations are as much for their benefit as for the safety of the whole town.

Didsbury is rapidly assuming a normal condition and it is to be hoped that the farming community and others will bear with any little inconvenience that they may be put too because of inability to secure articles that they may need but which are not in stock yet. The merchants are doing their level best to get in supplies as quickly as possible so that their customers may not be put to more trouble and expense than is necessary.

We cannot let this issue go out without expressing in a short way the admiration which we as well as others feel for the splendid spirit that was shown during the disastrous conflagration which visited us last Thursday morning. Helpfulness and the spirit of extreme good will was the key note, and is still, and if nothing else was learned by the lesson one thing stands out clearly that the latent good spirit of the public at large only needs a chance to demonstrate their willingness to help others.

"BETTER AND BIGGER THAN EVER"

That's The Report of The Morning Albertan

The following report of the fire was given in the Calgary Morning Albertan of January 2nd, and as it is an extremely good account by one who had no interest in the town we take the liberty of copying it.—[Ed.]

Every store, business house hotel, and place of amusement in the town of Didsbury was destroyed by a fierce, unquenchable fire which broke out on New Year's morning at 3.30 and raged for three hours. Not a single place of business in the town remains. No residences were destroyed and much of the contents of the stores were saved. No person was in any way injured by the fire.

The fire broke out about 3.30 and was first discovered by Alf. Smith who saw the outbreak in the rear of the Bijou theatre, a moving picture concern. It spread with great rapidity, and before the volunteer fire brigade, with its fairly good equipment, got a chance to control it, had spread rapidly throughout the block.

Wind Fanned Flames and Made Ineffective the Work of the Didsbury Fire Department

A west wind was blowing at the time, which was disastrous to the hopes of saving any part of the city. The firemen could not fight the fire because of the very great heat, which was so intense that it crossed the street and caused the outbreak in the hotel.

The majority of the buildings destroyed were on the main street of the town, which runs north and south from the railway station. Studer's store, which is opposite the station, forms one block of buildings, and the other block which was destroyed is across the road from Studer's. When the blaze was discovered the alarm was immediately spread all over the town, and in less than half an hour practically every citizen of the fire swept town was at the scene of the conflagration. When the blaze was noticed it had not spread beyond the picture show, but fanned by the strong wind, it soon gained headway. The volunteer brigade of the town could do practically nothing to keep down the flames.

Buildings Were Old and of Highly Inflammable Material, and Made Destruction Quick and Sure

The fact that the buildings were all old and of a highly inflammable nature also worked for the destruction of the downtown district. Had there not been such a strong wind it is probable that the fire would have been confined to the one block. With the wind carrying sparks and burning embers across the street, between the two blocks, however, the buildings in the second block were soon in a blaze and the flames devoured everything before them.

It was difficult to gather any facts as to what would be done in the way of rebuilding, so great is the confusion in the town but it is learned that it is probable that building operations will commence at once on the site of a number of the destroyed business places. The town is now without a supply centre for clothing, provisions, fuel, and other necessities of life, but owing to the fortunate fact that Calgary is only forty miles to the south these commodities will be easy to secure. A number of Didsbury residents came to the city last night on a purchasing trip and will take back a large amount of supplies with them.

The Golden West Hotel, one of the places destroyed, had been occupied only one day by Baker & Bullis, who purchased it from the Calgary Brewing and Malting company.

Quick Trip of Calgary Department
A telegram was received by Assistant Fire Chief Carr about 4 o'clock yesterday morning. It conveyed the information that Didsbury was in danger of total destruction, and asked the Calgary chief to dispatch what apparatus and men he could spare to the town's relief. The chief immediately made arrangements with the Canadian Pacific for a special train, loaded a fire engine on board, and with several

(Continued on page 6)



King Hiram Lodge No. 21, A.F. & A.M. Meets every Tuesday evening on or before full moon. All visiting brethren welcome.

P. R. REED, J. L. ANDERSON, Secretary, W. M.



DIDSBURY LODGE NO. 18, I.O.O.F. Meets in Fraternity Hall, Didsbury, every Thursday evening at 8 o'clock sharp. Visiting Oddfellows always welcome.

F. KAUFMAN, N. G. S. WOOD, Sec.

C. L. PETERSON
Conveyancer, Accountant

Real Estate and Insurance. Notary Public. Justice of the Peace. Official Auditor. Issuer of Marriage Licenses. Didsbury - - - Alberta

H.S. Patterson, B.A., LL.B.
Barrister, Solicitor, Notary Public

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If you intend having a sale this winter, give me a call and I will endeavor to give satisfactory terms. Call, telephone or write J. R. Moon.
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SYNOPSIS OF CANADIAN NORTH-WEST LAND REGULATIONS.

THE sole head of a family, or any male over 18 years old, may homestead a quarter section of available Dominion land in Manitoba, Saskatchewan or Alberta. The applicant must appear in person at the Dominion Lands Agency or Sub-Agency for the District. Entry by proxy may be made at the office of any Local Agent of Dominion Lands (not sub-agent), on certain conditions. Duties—Six months residence upon and cultivation of the land in each of three years. A homesteader may live within nine miles of his homestead on a farm of at least 80 acres, on certain conditions. A habitable house is required in every case, except when residence is performed in the vicinity.

In certain districts a homesteader in good standing may pre-empt a quarter-section alongside his homestead. Price \$3 per acre. Duties—Six months residence in each of six years from date of homestead entry (including the time required to earn homestead patent) and 50 acres extra cultivation. The area of cultivation is subject to reduction in case of rough, scrubby or stony land after report by Homestead Inspector on application for patent.

A homesteader who has exhausted his homestead right and cannot obtain a pre-emption may take a purchased homestead in certain districts. Price \$3 per acre. Duties—Must reside six months in each of three years, cultivate 50 acres and erect a house worth \$300.

W. W. CORY,
Deputy of the Minister of the Interior.
N.B.—Unauthorized publication of this advertisement will not be paid for.—37085.

WANTED

Farm to rent 1-4 or 1-2 section, preferably about 100 acres broken. Possession sometime in March. Write stating terms and distance to town and school to L. H. Jones, co. Mr. P. A. Switzer, Lacombe. DIT.

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Easy to put on and take off. Fit well. Look well—Wear well. All sizes for women and children.

Buy them and protect yourself and family from winter ills.

Canadian Consolidated Rubber Co. Limited, Toronto 1.

All Dealers

THE WINDOW AT THE WHITE CAT

By Mary Roberts Rinehart

(Copyright)

(Continued)

Ransom! Miss Letitia snapped. Mr. Knox, my father made his money by working hard for it. I haven't wasted it—not that I know of. And if Jane Maitland was fool enough to be abducted she'll stay awhile before I pay anything for her. It looks to me as if this detective business was going to be expensive anyhow.

My excuse for dwelling with such attention to detail on the preliminary story, the disappearance of Miss Jane Maitland and the peculiar circumstances surrounding it, will have to find its justification in the events that followed it. Miss Jane herself and the solution of that mystery solved the even more tragic one in which we were about to be involved. I say we because it was borne in on me at about that time that the things that concerned Margery Fleming must concern me henceforth, whether I willed it or not otherwise.

At 9 o'clock that night things remained about the same. The man Hunter had sent to investigate the neighborhood and the country just outside of the town came to the house about 8 and reported 'nothing discovered.' Hunter called me by telephone from town.

Can you take the 9.30 up? he asked. Yes, I think so. Is there anything new?

Not yet. There may be. Take a cab at the station and come to the corner of Mulberry street and Park lane. You'd better dismount your car there and wait for me.

I sent word upstairs by Bella, who was sitting in the kitchen, her heavy face sodden with grief, and taking my hat and raincoat—it was raining a light spring drizzle—I hurried to the station. In twenty-four minutes I was in the city and perhaps twelve minutes more saw me at the designated corner with my cab driving away and the rain dropping off the rim of my hat and splashing on my shoulders.

I found a sort of refuge by standing under the wooden arch of a gate, and it occurred to me that, for all my years in the city, this particular neighborhood was altogether strange to me. Two blocks away in any direct-

HEAD GOT BALD IN PLACES

Very Itchy. When Brushed, Dandruff All Over. Hair Came Out in Great Bunches. Cuticura Soap and Cuticura Ointment Cured Head in Three Weeks.

15 Hallam St., Toronto, Ont.—"About two years ago the dandruff began. My head got worse and worse and on it which made it bald in places. It was very itchy and gave me a tendency to scratch it which made it worse. I always had to wear my hat whether in the house or out. When I brushed my hair it sent the dandruff all over. The hair came out in great bunches until I was nearly bald and when it was at its worst it came out roils and all."

"I tried—which made it worse than before. I tried several things after that but they were no good. After nine months like this I had hardly any hair left when one day I happened to see the advertisement of Cuticura Soap and Ointment in the paper. I straightway sent for a sample. After first washing with the Cuticura Soap I applied some Cuticura Ointment and I could feel a great relief. After finishing the sample I went and got a cake of Cuticura Soap and a box of Cuticura Ointment. In three weeks they had cured my head." (Signed) B. Horn, May 16, 1913.

Cuticura Soap and Ointment do so much for poor complexions, red, rough hands, and dry, thin and falling hair, and cost so little, that it is almost criminal not to use them. A single set is often sufficient. Sold everywhere. For liberal free sample of each, with 22-p. book, send post-card to Potter Drug & Chem. Corp., Dept. D, Boston, U. S. A.

V., N. U. 978

ion I would have been in familiar territory again.

Back of me a warehouse, lifted six or seven gloomy stories to the sky. The gate I stood in was evidently the entrance to its yard, and in fact, some uncomfortable movement of mine just then struck the latch and almost precipitated me backward by its sudden opening. Beyond was a yard full of shadowy wheels and packing cases. The street lights did not penetrate there, and with an uneasy feeling that almost anything in this noise too savory neighborhood might be waiting there I struck a match and looked at my watch. It was twenty minutes after 10. Once a man turned the corner and came toward me, his head down, his long ulster flapping around his legs. Confident that it was Hunter, I stepped out and touched him on the arm. He wheeled instantly, and in the light which shone on his face I saw my error.

Excuse me, I mumbled, I mistook my man.

He went on again without speaking, only pulling his soft hat down lower over his face. I looked after him until he turned the next corner, and I knew I had not been mistaken—it was Wardrop.

The next minute Hunter appeared from the same direction, and we walked quickly together. I told him who the man just ahead had been, and he nodded without surprise.

Did you ever hear of the White Cat, he asked—a little political club?

Never.

I'm a member of it, he went on rapidly. It's run by the city ring or, rather, it runs itself. He a good fellow while you're there and keep your eyes open. It's a queer joint.

The corner we turned found us in a narrow, badly paved street. The broken windows of the warehouse still looked down on use, and across the street was an ice factory, with two deserted wagons standing along the curb.

CHAPTER VII

Too Late

At a gate in the fence beyond the warehouse Hunter stopped. It was an ordinary wooden gate, and it opened with a thumb latch. Beyond stretched a long, narrow, brick paved alleyway, perhaps three feet wide and lighted by the merest glimmer of a light ahead. Hunter went on regardless of puddles in the brick paving, and I stumbled after him. As we advanced I could see that the light was a single electric bulb, hung over a second gate. While Hunter fumbled for a key in his pocket I had time to see that this gate had a Yale lock, was provided at the side with an electric button and had a letter slot cut in it.

Hunter opened the gate and preceded me through it. The gate swung to and clicked behind me. After the gloom of the passageway the small brick paved yard seemed brilliant with lights. Two wires were strung up length, dotted with many electric lamps. In a corner, a striped tent stood out in grotesque relief. It seemed to be empty, and the weather was an easy explanation. From the two storey house beyond there came suddenly a burst of piano music and a none too steady masculine voice. Hunter turned to me with his foot on the wooden steps.

Above everything else, he warned, keep your temper. Nobody gives a hang in here whether you're the mayor or of the town, the champion pool player of the first ward or the round-man on his beat.

The door at the top of the steps was also Yale locked. We stepped at once into the kitchen, from which I imagined that the house faced on another street and that for obvious reasons only its rear entrance was used. The kitchen was bright and clean. It was littered, however, with half cut loaves of bread, glasses and empty bottles. Over the range a man in his shirt sleeves was giving his whole attention to a slice of ham sizzling on a skillet, and at a table near by a young fellow with his hair cut in a barber's oval over the back of his neck was spreading slices of bread and cheese with mustard.

How are you, Mr. Mayor? Hunter said. This is Mr. Knox, the man who is engineering the Star-Eagle fight.

The man over the range wiped one greasy hand and held it out to me. I recognized the mayor. He was a big fellow, handsome in a heavy way and 'Tommy' to everyone who knew my city government at play.

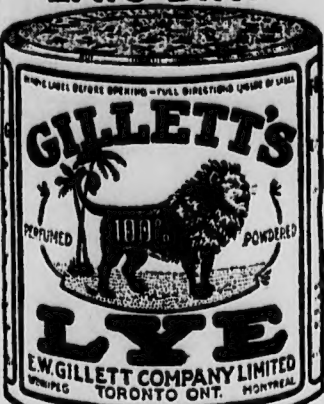
Hunter was thoroughly at home. We take care of ourselves here, he explained. If you want a sandwich there is cooked ham in the refrigerator and cheese—if our friend at the sink has left any. Get some cigars, will you? They're on a shelf in the pantry. I have my hands full.

I went for the cigars, remembering to keep my eyes open. The pantry was a small room. It contained an icebox stocked with drinkables, ham, eggs, and butter. On shelves above were cards, cigars and liquors, and there, too, I saw a box with an indorsement which showed the honor system of the Cat club.

Sign checks and drop here, it read, and I thought about the old adage of honor among thieves and politicians.

When I came out with the cigars Hunter was standing with a group of new arrivals. They included one of the city physicians, the director of public charities and a judge of a local court. The latter, McFeely, a little thin Irishman, knew me and accosted me at once. The mayor was busy

GILLETTE'S LYE EATS DIRT



over the range and was almost purple with heat and unwonted anxiety.

When the three newcomers went upstairs instead of going into the grill-room I looked at Hunter.

Is this where the political game is played? I asked.

Yes, if the political game is poker, he replied.

What time do they close up? I asked. In answer Hunter pointed to a sign over the door. It was a card, neatly printed, and it said: The White Cat No Sleeps.

The crowd was good humored. It paid little or no attention to us, and when some one at the piano began to thump a waltz Hunter, under cover of the noise, leaned over to me.

We traced Fleming here, through your corner man and the cabby, he said carefully. I haven't seen him but it is a moral certainty he is skulking in one of the upstairs rooms. His precious private secretary is here too. I don't know Fleming by sight and the pictures we have of him were taken a good while ago, when he wore a moustache. When he was in local politics before he went to the legislature he practically owned this place, paying for favors with membership tickets. A man could hide here for a year safely. The police never come here, and a man's business is his own.

(To be Continued)

\$100 REWARD, \$100

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure now known to medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers that they offer one hundred dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials. Add: J. C. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by all Druggists. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

It Was Doubtful

After a third addition to the family it became necessary to secure the services of a permanent nurse.

Now, my husband is very particular when he engages a nurse, said the mistress to a girl who had applied for the position. Are you faithful, and have you a kind, loving disposition? Will you—

Excuse me, madam, am I to take care of the baby or your husband?

Japan's Dummy Editors

There is a peculiar person on the staff of some of the Japanese newspapers, known as the 'dummy editor,' whose sole duty it is to go to jail in the interests of the journal. Whenever a paper publishes something unfriendly to the government it is suppressed and the dummy editor sent to prison while the real editor simply changes the name of the paper and continues to publish it as before.

FULLY NOURISHED

Grape-Nuts a Perfectly Balanced Food

No chemist's analysis of Grape-Nuts can begin to show the real value of the food—the practical value as shown by personal experience.

It is a food that is perfectly balanced, supplies the needed elements for both brain and body in all stages of life from the infant, through the strenuous times of active middle life, and is a comfort and support in old age.

"For two years I have used Grape-Nuts with milk and a little cream for breakfast. I am comfortably hungry for my dinner at noon."

I use little meat, plenty of vegetables and fruit, in season, for the noon meal, a little bread at tea time, take Grape-Nuts alone and feel perfectly nourished.

"Nerve and brain power and memory are much improved since using Grape-Nuts. I am over sixty and weigh 155 lbs. My son and husband seeing how I had improved are now using Grape-Nuts."

"My son, who is a travelling man, eats nothing for breakfast but Grape-Nuts and a glass of milk. An aunt over 70 seems fully nourished on Grape-Nuts and cream." "There's a Reason."

Name given by Canadian Postman Co., Windsor, Ont. Read "The Road to Wellville," in pks.

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.

Test for a Fieldglass

Inquiry has it that the absolute and infallible test of a glass by the purchaser is to see what size letters can be read across the street from the oculist's shop.

It isn't. The real test is a climb up a long and brushy hill until the breath comes a hundred to the minute, then a snatch for the glass, reposing in a shirt pocket, to see whether the buck is the one you want before you fire. If it won't go in your shirt pocket it is not the glass you want; others are made that will. If it chokes in your agitated hands it is not the glass you want; you cannot see enough more with a high power glass to pay for the times when it is unusable because you cannot hold it steady.

A Cinch

Howard—Is there any advantage in having your best girl highly educated?

Coward—Sure thing! No one tries to get her away from you.

A Pill for all Seasons.—Winter and summer, in any latitude, whether in torrid zone or Arctic temperature, Parlee's Vegetable Pills can be depended upon to do their work. The dyspeptic will find them a friend always and should carry them with him everywhere. They are made to withstand any climate and are warranted to keep their freshness and strength. They do not grow stale, a quality not possessed in many pills now on the market.

Care of the Sickroom

In taking care of an invalid it is a good idea to change the furniture around a little as one becomes so tired of the same furnishings in the same places. Be sure to coax all the sunshine in the room and allow fresh air to pass through often. Keep a patient's room tidy. Change your costume often just to make a little variety. Do not let bottles, half filled glasses, spoons, stand around, they may seem trifles to you who can get about, but are sometimes enormities to one who is nervous. Not of small importance is the tray. Always have a clean cover—paper napkins are nice for the purpose. Use your best china. Serve hot things hot and cold things cold, not warm.

Minard's Liniment Cures Garget In Cows

English Hand Made Lace

Beautiful lace, possessing wonderful wearing qualities and delicateness of design is made by hundreds of workers in the rural villages of Bucks, Beds., and Northants, England. There are three varieties of lace made: 'Torchon,' adapted for underwear; 'Maltese,' made of 'ace thread, silk, cotton, etc., and 'Point Ground,' the finest pillow lace made. They also design coat collars and even Magyar blouses in lace, as well as stock collars and cuffs to match, blouse yokes, D'Oyleys and tablecloths. Mrs. Armstrong, of Olney, Bucks, England, will on receipt of a postcard, send a booklet entitled 'An Interesting Home Industry,' free. It contains 128 pages, is copiously illustrated and tells the romance of English lace-making in a fascinating manner.

Worms, however generated, are found in the digestive tracts, where they set up disturbances detrimental to the health of the child. There can be no comfort for the little ones until the harmful intruders have been expelled. No better preparation for this purpose can be had than Miller's Worm Powders. They will immediately destroy the worms and correct the conditions that were favorable to their existence.

Correctly Classified

A Washington man who was being shown through one of the ancestral homes in the Shenandoah valley by an aged colored servant stopped before a portrait.

What a fine painting! he exclaimed. Why, that must be an old master! Excuse me, boss, said the retainer, but you're mistaken. Dat's de picture of ole Missus Taylor.

Minard's Liniment Cures Distemper.

Then There Was Trouble

Young Wife—Today is the anniversary of our wedding. I shall have one of the chickens killed in honor of the occasion.

Her Husband—Oh, leave it alone. It wasn't the chickens fault.

The chicken wasn't killed and the dinner was a failure.

TO KEEP YOUTH

and beauty—to prevent wrinkles and "crow's feet" and deep black circles under the eyes—nothing is as good as

Dr. Pierce's FAVORITE PRESCRIPTION

Give it a fair trial for banishing those distressing pains or drains on one's vitality. This prescription of Dr. Pierce's regulates all the womanly functions. It eradicates and destroys "Female Complaints" and weaknesses that make women miserable and old before their time. Every girl needs it before womanhood. Every mother needs it. It is an invigorating tonic for the female system. All medicine dealers have sold it with satisfaction, for customers for the past 40 years. It is now obtainable in liquid or tablet form at drug stores—or send 50 one-cent stamps for trial box, to Dr. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

DR. PIERCE'S PLEASANT PELLETS

regulate and invigorate stomach, liver and bowels. Sugar coated, tiny granules, easy to take as candy.

MOTHERS

REMEMBER! The ointment you put on your child's skin gets into the system just as surely as food the child eats. Don't let impure fats and mineral coloring matter (such as many of the cheap ointments contain) get into your child's blood! Zam-Buk is purely herbal. No poisonous coloring. Use it always. 50c. Box at All Druggists and Stores.

USE ONLY
ZAM-BUK
FOR CHILDREN'S SKIN

WINCHESTER



Repeating Shotguns

Over four hundred and fifty thousand sportsmen use and endorse Winchester Repeating Shotguns. The U. S. Ordnance Board after subjecting one of these guns to the severest of tests reported officially that the gun could not be improved upon. For field, fowl or trap shooting they are equally good. Then why not a Winchester?

FREE—Send your address for catalogue of Winchester—the Red W Brand—Guns and Ammunition.

WINCHESTER REPEATING ARMS CO.
NEW HAVEN, CONN.

Proof of Value

of the time-tested, world-tried, home remedy—proof of its power to relieve quickly, safely, surely, the headaches, the sour taste, the poor spirits and the fatigue of biliousness—will be found in every dose of

BEECHAM'S PILLS

Sold everywhere. In boxes, 25 cents.

Raytime Oratory

Why do you refer to that speech of mine as raytime oratory? asked the statesman.

Because, replied the musician, it is written strictly with a view to pleasing the popular taste.

PRESIDENT SUSPENDER

NONE SO EASY

Harold (on a visit)—Do your specs magnify, grandma?
Grandma—Yes, Tommy!
Harold—Do you mind taking them off while you eat my cake?

IS NOW SIR FREDERIC

CHIEF JUSTICE BARKER ROSE RAPIDLY TO HIS POSITION.

New Brunswick's Highest Judicial Officer Is Seventy-Five Years Old and Has Labored in His Native Province All His Life—Sat in the House of Commons for St. John in the 'Eighties.

A distinguished Canadian, who was made a K.C.M.G. when the King's honors were distributed recently, is Sir Frederic Eustache Barker, chief justice of New Brunswick.

Seventy-five years ago Sir Frederic was born in Sheffield, N.B., and all his life has lived and worked in his



SIR FREDERIC EUSTACHE BARKER. Native province though his example and influence have been felt all over Canada.

He was called to the bar in 1861, after graduating from the Provincial University and rapidly rose through ability to important positions in the legal profession. From 1885 to 1887 he represented St. John, N.B., in the House of Commons. In 1893 he was made puisne judge of the Supreme Court of New Brunswick and in 1908 became chief justice of that province. He is a senator and examiner in law of the New Brunswick University.

Went Right To It.

James Francis Dwyer, the Australian novelist, tells the following story about the Japanese. Dwyer began as a reporter in Melbourne.

"Japan sent a warship on invitation to Australia," said he. "We were to unveil a monument in a park in the interior of Melbourne. The Japanese sailors were to grace the occasion."

Not one of the Japanese had ever been on shore there before. When the morning of the unveiling came Melbourne sent a mounted escort to show the visitors the way to the park. The escort wasn't needed. At the head of the brown column marched an officer with his nose on a map, pinned to a bit of board.

"He never looked up," said Dwyer. "Now and then he'd give an order in Japanese, and the column would wheel to the left or right. Kind friends would wave their hands at the mounted escort, marching proudly on the wrong street, and tell them they had lost the city's guests."

Two or three times that performance was repeated. Then the mounted escort gave it up in disgust. The Japanese went to the park in the interior of the city straight as a line to a hole in the barn. Afterwards Dwyer and other reporters measured the route and discovered that the Japanese, guided only by their war map, had taken the shortest route to their destination through a strange city.

The Lady's Choice.

Dr. Macnamara, who started life as a schoolmaster, has amusing election experiences to relate. On one occasion, when he was in the middle of a speech, an old lady excitedly asked, "Are you in favor of the repeal of the Blasphemy Law?"

"Madam," was the ready reply. "I am a golfer."

Another amusing experience fell to his lot when he was due to address a meeting at a large board school. He arrived somewhat late, and was forced to make his way through the crowded hall. He found his passage barred by a pretty young lady leaning on the arm of an admirer, and was forced to overhear the following conversation: "What's on here to-night, George?"

"Oh, some speckifying, I believe."

"Who is speaking?"

"Dr. Macnamara."

"Let's go back to one of the dark class-rooms, George."

A few days ago a fire occurred in the stereotype room of one of Toronto's large printing offices, and after it was out Policeman XX31 came in to make inquiries and write out a report.

"What do you think was the cause of the fire?" he asked.

"Spontaneous combustion," replied the manager.

"We'll put it down as an overheated furnace," said the policeman.

Ottawa Over 100,000 Mark.

Ottawa's population is estimated now by both the directory publishers and the city assessors at more than a hundred and one thousand.

AEROPLANE WING SHAPES.

One of the Big Problems in Developing Flying Machines.

Wind shields on automobiles arranged to deflect the wind upward so that the driver will not receive the full force of the wind when his eyes are above the level of the top of the wind shield, are common enough, but this principle of wind deflection has now been applied ingeniously to an aeroplane. The effect sought is to make a reduced air pressure above the aeroplane wings or planes, and consequently to increase their lifting power. The front of the wing is so curved that the wind shoots up above the plane instead of sliding along its top.

It is the idea of one of the great number of foreign scientists who are now studying wing shapes. His laboratory tests and a limited number of practical tests have convinced him that a very considerable increase of lifting power can be gained in this way. So he is now preparing to make complete tests with a practical machine. It is on this question of wing shapes that the future development of aeroplaning largely rests.

Birds have an enormously greater lifting ability in proportion to the power they exert than do aeroplanes, due undoubtedly to the shapes of their bodies and their wing forms.

The efficiency of the gasoline engine has enabled man to overcome the inefficiency of aeroplane shapes and wings, but the prevailing tendency in flying now is to give less attention to increasing the power and more attention to shaping the wings so they will lift as much as they should, and so that they will give better stability when flying through the air.—Saturday Evening Post.

PANAMA'S WATER BRIDGE.

That Is What Uncle Sam's Wonderful Canal Really Is.

What the engineers of the United States government are constructing at Panama is not a canal through the isthmus but a bridge of water across and above it. The so-called canal is a huge water bridge, the first in the world's history. It is about thirty-four miles in length, eighty-seven feet high, with a channel of water through its center varying in depth from forty-five to eighty-seven feet and in width at the bottom from 300 to 1,000 feet.

The bridge is divided into two sections, Gatun lake and Culebra cut, the latter being an arm of the former. Access to the bridge by vessels will be by means of water elevators, six in duplicate at either end, each 1,000 feet long, 110 feet wide and with a combined lift of eighty-seven feet. At the Atlantic end the elevators are grouped one above another, like a flight of three steps. At the Pacific end two pairs of elevators are grouped at the bottom and are separated from the third pair above by a platform of water in the form of a lake about a mile and a half in length. The piers or walls which hold the bridge in place are the Gatun dam and elevator gates at the Atlantic end and the dam and elevator gates at Pedro Miguel, at the Pacific end.

About nine miles of the canal will be through Culebra cut, and these nine miles constitute all that can properly be called a canal unless the sea approaches at either end be included in that designation.—Joseph Bucklin Bishop in Scribner's.

"He's Got It."

The very newest slang expression among college undergraduates, where slangy and picturesque expressions always are up with and often ahead of the times, is "He's got it." If a man has "got it" he is distinctly all right. His fellow students have put on him the seal of their unqualified approval. They have bestowed upon him the highest praise that they can bestow. There is about him an indefinite something, morally and mentally, that makes him all right—a sure, clean, capable, likable chap. As the case with most slang, the genesis of "He's got it" is hard to trace.—New York Letter to Pittsburgh Dispatch.

Who Edits the Magazines.

During a recent discussion of the old question, college versus no college, one of the contestants remarked that the substantial monthly magazines were not edited by college graduates. The man who made the remark was promptly confronted with the following record:

The Century, edited by Robert Sterling Ward, Princeton '83; Scribner's, Edward L. Burlingame, Harvard '69; Harper's, Henry M. Alden, Williams '57; Atlantic Monthly, Ellery Sedgwick, Harvard '04; Review of Reviews, Albert Shaw, Grinnell '79, and World's Work, Arthur W. Page, Harvard '05.

Pay Day.

Creditor—I should like to know when you are going to pay this bill. I can't come here every day in the week.

Debtor—What day would suit you best?

Creditor—Saturday.

Debtor—Very well. Then you can call every Saturday.—London Opinion.

CAPITALIZING CHARACTER.

Italian Laborers Ends Strikes by Becoming Their Own Employers.

Wherever one travels through the north of Italy he sees large or small groups of workmen, skilled or unskilled, with no padrone to drive them, making roads, carting the gravel for railways for the Government, erecting big apartment houses for the working people to live in, extending their operations to every sort of trade by organizing themselves into co-operative societies to undertake big contracts. Binding themselves together to work for themselves and for one another, paying their own wages, carrying the responsibility of properly fulfilling their contract, and depositing a fund to guarantee its completion, they eliminate the intervening contractors entirely, saving the middleman's profit to divide among themselves in proportion to the amount of work which each man has contributed and to the existing wage scale for his trade. Having now become their own employers they have in their own work eliminated the strike.

The labor co-operative society is the latest and farthest advance of collectivism to-day, and some forms of it in Italy are unique. Ask these laborers about their work, how they are holding together, how they secured the contract and the necessary guarantee to obtain it, how they have been able to purchase all the machinery required to carry it out, and they will tell you that there is a co-operative bank in the neighboring city to which they belong, with which their contract is deposited, and which advances them from month to month the necessary funds for equipment, supplies and wages.

Based on assets which had previously been of negligible value to the laborer in the securing of credit—namely, character, thrift, the ambition of every man to get on, his normal impulse to produce the greatest within him, mere numbers which, joined together with their small mites of money are no more to be despised than a Rothschild singly—there have arisen in Italy a host of Banks of the People—Banche Popolari—a veritable army of co-operative savings and loan societies which have given to individual members a credit service previously inaccessible if not impossible, and which now are extending their operations to reliable co-operative groups of workmen. Owned and operated by the people themselves on the most democratic lines, the power is diffused by the single vote which each member wields, irrespective of the number of shares he holds.

Only Looked Like One.

The King of Saxony is a man of democratic tastes, who likes nothing better than to be taken for one of his own subjects. One hot afternoon, when he was out riding, accompanied by an attendant, he came, it is said, upon a butcher who was trying to repair the broken axle of his cart. The king at once offered his assistance, and for over an hour the three men—king, butcher, and attendant—worked in silence beneath the blazing sun.

When they had finished the butcher stared at the king for a moment. Then his face lighted up as he thought that he saw the explanation of the kindness.

"Oh," he said, "you also are a butcher?"

"No," replied the king regretfully, "I only look like one!"

Turning a Tight Screw.

Any one who has attempted to remove a very tight screw knows what a very difficult business it is. After straining and twisting for a considerable time the operators frequently end by losing his temper and destroying the bite of the screw, which remains fixed as tightly as ever. With the aid of a pair of pinchers, however the affair is quite a simple one. Place the screwdriver in position and then catch hold of the blade with the pinchers just above the head of the crew. Press the screwdriver firmly and at the same time twist round the blade with the pinchers. The tightest screw will yield immediately to this sort of persuasion.

His Steady Job.

This happened to a social worker. She had been interested in the case of a needy family. The father had been "sent up" several times for short terms for minor offences, but was now supposed to be "out" and working at a steady job. One day she thought to inquire.

"I haven't seen your father for some time," she remarked to the 11-year-old daughter. "What is he doing now?"

"I think he's doin' a year, mum."

Horses Not Like Machines.

Animals are not like the machinery on the farm. They have a mind and sensibilities that should be given some consideration by those who have to work with them. A machine can be neglected and misused, and the greatest harm that can come of it is that the owner will have to buy a new machine, but an animal that is treated in a similar manner is made to suffer pain. Horses get tired and need good food, water and rest. Don't treat them like mere machines.

The Question Answered.

Doctor (after examination)—Madam, there is nothing ailing you. You have a constitution of iron. Obese Patient—I have often wondered what made me so heavy.—Philadelphia Ledger.

A SONG OF THE FUTURE.

My mother was a lady, an English suffragette;
She spent three years in prison, but not for theft or debt;
She burned a baron's castle and thereby won renown,
She bravely helped in tearing Westminster abbey down;
She broke a hundred windows, she laid a jockey low
And pulled King George's whiskers one day in Rotten row.

CHORUS.

My mother was a lady,
Which no one shall deny;
Her ways were never shady,
Her aims were always high;
With raiment ripped and gory
She earned the world's applause
And won undying glory
In fighting for the cause.

My mother was a lady, she wrecked and tore and slashed;
The land is filled with ruins that show how well she smashed;
She wrecked a railway engine by pulling up the spikes.
She showed her gentle breeding in twenty hunger strikes;
She dynamited bridges, she put strong men to flight
And pulled policemen's noses to show that she was right.

My mother was a lady, she learned to loudly screech;
Defying mobs she bravely indulged in public speech;
She often tore the buttons from trembling statesmen's coats,
She burned and wrecked and shattered and bled for women's votes;
She caused St. Paul's to tumble, she laid St. James' low
And pulled King George's whiskers one day in Rotten row.

—Chicago Record-Herald.

All in One Page.



"I am going to put into my new book all the knowledge I have ever acquired."

"But won't it look more like a leaflet than a real book then?"—Pittsburgh Press.

Plenty of Doors.

They were planning a state capitol. "I see you have only allowed for eight doors to the senate chamber," said the chairman.

"That is amply sufficient," declared the architect, "for purposes of ingress and egress."

"No doubt, no doubt. But you had better double the number. Every senator likes to appoint a few doorkeepers."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Airy Persiflage.

"What lofty thoughts must come to you, Mr. Flyre, as you go sailing through the air, thousands of feet above the earth, free as a bird! Why don't you commit them to paper?"

"My dear Miss Flyppe, such thoughts would be far, far above the heads of ordinary mortals."—Chicago Tribune.

The Best Man.

"These eugenists have some rather appalling notions."

"What, for example?"

"Well, for one thing they say that at a wedding the groom ought always to be the best man." Boston Transcript

Accomplished Performer.

Mrs. Young—They say Mrs. Tabbs treats her husband like a mandolin.

Mrs. Younger—How like a mandolin?

Mrs. Young—Picking on him all the time.—Kansas City Star.

Glee Club Man—How do you like that refrain?

Unappreciative Friend—The more you refrain the better I like it.—Pittsburgh Press.

There is no use as I can see
In growling all the time.
The rough bark of a hickory tree
Never stopped a cheerful lad if he
Had made his mind to climb.
—Detroit Free Press.

First Stud—How near were you to the right answer to the fifth question?
Second Stud—Two cents away.—Cornell Widow.

She struck his fancy. They were wed.
The honeymoon was dandy.
And now she strikes him on the head
Or anywhere that's handy.
—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Farmer—That's the mother of those seven pigs.

Visitor—So I see, they are all so like her in the face.—Elleguide Blatter.

From the window little Willy
Dropped his brother with great joy,
Told his mother as she fainted,
"Watch our bouncing baby boy!"

FOR YOUNG FOLKS

Thrilling Tale of a Small Boy and a Great Big Fish.

A PIKE'S FUTILE STRUGGLE.

Youthful Angler Triumphs Over Grown Folks With the Rod—Various Bits of Information of Interest to Little People.

The young gentleman who is so proudly displaying the big fish is justified in feeling a little vain. He caught the fish himself, and any boy who cares about fishing knows how good it feels to capture such a whopper. The fisherman in this case is Count Alexander Hockberg, and he is one of the sons of Prince Henry of Prussia, on whose country estate in Ober-Schlesien the big fish was captured. Not long



Photo by American Press Association.

FISHERMAN'S LUCK.

ago the boy's father invited a party of guests to try their skill with the rod on a lake near his home. Alexander went along, too, and when the day was over he had the largest fish of any caught. In fact, it was one of the largest taken during the season. When the count hooked his fish he was nearly jerked out of the boat, but he hung on manfully and with the aid of the boatman succeeded in landing the big pike after half an hour's hard work. Perhaps the boatman helped a great deal, nobody knows but he and the boy, but in any event it was a great feat to bring home the best catch of the day.

Adam and Eve.

This is a jolly game when twelve or more play. A circle is formed all standing, and one is placed in the center called Eve. Eve is blindfolded and then the circle goes around a few times very quietly until Eve tells them to stop. Eve then points in some direction and the person who is pointed to must go into the circle with Eve and is called Adam. Eve then calls Adam and Adam must answer and say Eve. By this Eve is supposed to locate him, but when Eve comes toward the place where Adam answered he must run to the other side of the circle or any place within it and always try to stay out of Eve's reach, and as she is blindfolded she cannot tell where Adam is only by his voice. It is the most fun when Eve calls very fast, as Adam will have to answer fast and then she can locate him better. When Eve has caught Adam she must guess who it is. If she guesses right Eve joins the circle and Adam must be Eve. But if Eve's guess is wrong she must stand again and Adam joins the circle and the game proceeds.—From a Good Timer, Bertlin Seichter.

Monoplane Went Cheap.

The monoplane of which Colonel Cody had such great hopes fetched no more than \$70. Without the engine Mr. Leon Cody reckoned that it had cost \$2,500.

Good and Bad News.

The wife of a New Seabam miner won \$10,000 in a Geneva sweepstake on the St. Leger. She received the news simultaneously with a message announcing the death of her mother.

Free From Diseases.

There is an entire absence of all forms of tuberculosis, malignant diseases, rheumatic fever, and infectious diseases in the Falkland Islands.

"Better and Bigger Than Ever"

(Continued from page 3)

firemen and himself left for the scene of the conflagration. The special steamed out of Calgary at 4.30, and arrived at Didsbury at 5.50.

Chief Carr took 1,300 feet of hose with him, and ten minutes after the arrival of the Calgary equipment had a stream of water playing on the burning buildings. The effectiveness of the Calgary apparatus was almost instantly apparent, and an hour's work would have sufficed to check the conflagration. But, unfortunately the supply of water was inadequate, and after about twenty minutes' service, gave out entirely. This made the work of the Calgary firemen ineffective and reluctantly they gave up the struggle.

Water Gone; Fire Spreads

With no water to stop the onslaught of the flames, and with a fairly strong breeze blowing, the light inflammable material of which most of the buildings were constructed, burned like tinder. The fire spread with remarkable rapidity. Nothing could be done to check it. The merchants and business men could only stand idly by and watch their buildings burn.

But good work was done in the way of removing goods and effects from buildings which the fire had not reached. Everyone, men, women and children, went at this work of salvage with desperate vigor. They would rush into a store, all who could crowd in, and in an incredibly short time practically everything that was loose would be piled up in the street in comparative safety. Nearly everyone in the town was engaged in this work. They seemed to realize that the town was doomed, or the business section of it, at any event, and were determined to cheat the hungry flames of what they could. It was good work in which neighbor helped neighbor. Everyone seemed to catch the spirit of it, and gradually, under the leadership of some of the cooler heads, the work of salvage became systematized, and the workers were kept well ahead of the flames. In this manner thousands of dollars' worth of valuable goods were saved that otherwise would have been food for the flames.

As Good, Sharp Work

It was work that did one's heart good to watch. Finally the workers reached one of the hotels which stood directly in the path of the flames. The salvage workers went in to save the hotel furniture. They swarmed into the upper floors and out of the windows came tumbling beds and bedding and everything that was not breakable. Willing hands received it below and carried the stuff to a place of safety. Even the bar and the mirror back of it were wrenched from the fastenings and carried out into the street. As demonstrating the effectiveness of this effort, in fifteen minutes after the work of salvage had started the hotel was stripped clean of its furnishing and equipment, and stood directly in the path of the eager, licking flames, naked but ready for the sacrifice. In fifteen minutes after the last stick of furniture had been taken from the place a pile of smoking ashes marked the spot where the hotel had stood.

Saved Furniture Worth \$15,000

In this particular instance easily \$15,000 worth of hotel equipment was saved. Much of it is new. As it was dragged out workers arranged it with some semblance of order, and later it was covered with tarpaulins, pegged down and as snug as though it was safe in a storehouse.

After the contents of this hotel had been saved, the crowd began to realize the possibilities of salvage. The buildings were entered as quickly as possible, and gutted of the furniture and equipment. In twenty minutes the crowd had a \$20,000 stock of general merchandise stored on a vacant lot, safe from the fire, tarpaulin covered, and ringed about by the store counters. Later in the day the proprietor got out his cash register and account books and was actually doing a mercantile business al fresco, with the blue sky as the roof of his business establishment, and the wide world for its confines. He dealt out the necessities of life to his patrons, and drove a thriving trade as cheerfully as the circumstances would permit.

Saving Stocks of Merchandise

Always twenty minutes ahead of the licking flames the work of salvage went on. It was most effective. Smaller places would be stripped clean of their belongings in a few minutes.

Stocks of stores took a little longer but the workers had gotten expert and fifteen or twenty minutes were sufficient to clean up a general stock of merchandise and move it to a place of safety. There was little confusion. It was all cool, heady work, and there is no one who took part in it that will not remember it the longest day he lives, and be enthused by the part he played in the salvage of all that was possible in Didsbury. It excited the admiration of the veteran firefighters of Calgary, accustomed to work about fires, and who, chagrined at their inability to do a real fireman's work, caught the spirit of the volunteers and did what they could to help the men and women of Didsbury to save their belongings.

Fire Lasted Three Hours

Three hours after the fire was discovered the entire business section of the town was a smouldering heap of ruins. Not a vestige of what had been the last day of 1913 been the business section of the prosperous little town remained, except the stocks and furnishings that had been saved by the heroic and vigorous work of the volunteer salvage corps. Then the town went to breakfast, and there was not a home in Didsbury that did not have a guest, made double welcome by the stress of unfortunate circumstances.

There was much talk of rebuilding tonight, and already many of the owners of business establishments which went down in the conflagration of this morning are even now, before the ashes of their houses are cold, are talking of substantial buildings to replace the frame structures that had done service for so long. In almost every instance the talk is of brick, or of some material that would not so easily fall a prey to fire.

Best Of Its Size

"Didsbury burned up? The best town of its size in Alberta," said an official of the department of agriculture.

"Did you even notice the platform at the depot with its long lines of cream cans?" Every can brought joy to homes in Calgary, and put money into the Didsbury banks. There's an old saw about 'You can't beat the Dutch,' and it applies to Didsbury. The best mixed farmers in Alberta are clustered around that town, and it matters not to them how the tariff fluctuates or the price of hogs varies. They always have the price. Didsbury is what the rest of the province will be in a few years. It produces, beef, pork, poultry, butter, cream and eggs, and the farmers there always have a balance on the right side of the ledger. A little thing like a fire will not stop them. They have the recuperative power, and their town will rebuild at a rate that will encourage the rest of the province. Don't worry about Didsbury. It has the real backbone and the cream cans will litter the station platform as of yore. Didsbury should worry.

"It will be better and bigger than ever. A little scorching will only wake the Germans up. Calgary will get its Didsbury butter and cream just the same. Here's to Didsbury and 1914, better than ever, and that's saying something!"

Our Thanks

We cannot let this occasion pass by without expressing our deep appreciation to those who so kindly came to our assistance during the recent disastrous fire, and also to thank those who have so kindly enquired and assisted us during our troubles and also for the beautiful bouquets supplied by the ladies through our sickness. Wishing one and all a Happy and Prosperous New Year and hoping for a bigger and better Didsbury.

MR. AND MRS. H. E. ORMOND

Cards of Thanks

I wish to heartily thank those who labored so willingly in saving so much of my property during the destructive fire on 1st, inst.

JOHN NIXON, Jeweler.

On behalf of myself and family I wish to thank the people of Didsbury and vicinity for their assistance in saving our residence from burning during the Didsbury fire.

G. B. SEXSMITH

We wish to express our sincere appreciation for the way in which the public so willingly assisted us in saving a portion of our stock at the recent fire. Thanking one and all and wishing you a Happy and Prosperous New Year.

Yours etc.,
BRUDER & CO.**THE YOUNG MEN OF THE PRAIRIE**

The Problem of Providing Varied Employment for Sons of Western Farmers.

In many respects conditions in Western Canada to-day are not unlike those that prevailed in older Canada fifty years ago. Grain growing is the paramount industry in the West to-day, and thanks to a beneficent Providence, given proper methods of tillage it will always occupy first place. The manufacturing industry is only in its infancy in the West as yet. Store-keeping and railroading are the two great sources of employment for young men in the West apart from farming. What are the sons of the present farmers in the West going to do for a living when they grow up? As yet the West has hardly been settled long enough to produce a full generation of children, but when it does win all they all going to do? Many, no doubt, if free homesteads are available when they reach their majority, will follow in father's footsteps and go on the farm.

Develop the Factory.

But what of the others? What of the young man whose taste lies in designing? Where will he find an outlet to his talents in his own part of the country? And what of the embryo cabinet makers, machinists, electricians, chemists and other industrial workers who will develop in the West in the near future? Must we send them abroad to find work suited to their capabilities? And what of the daughters of the West? Are they all going to stay at home? Their Ontario cousins are busy earning good wages, making the Westerner's underwear, carpets, confectionery, clothes and other necessities. Shall the Western girl be denied the same opportunities for her energy and skill?

And what of Western towns? Are they to remain as they are, shopping and distributing centres in most cases with no producing industries? Many have reached their limit as to population and business as such. They must develop the factory or mark time. Will the Western farmer be satisfied year in and year out with the same little business centres with their limited opportunities for social intercourse and pleasures?

A Big Problem

As the life of the West centres more and more in farming, the problem of providing varied employment for those who live there will become intensified. Already in the towns in winter months there is sometimes a dearth of employment. Generally speaking there is little mixed farming. Few cattle are kept on most farms and as a result dairying and meat production are largely holding their own. This form of farming provides employment the year round. Not so wheat and oat culture.

As the children of the present settlers of the West grow into manhood and womanhood, the problem of finding suitable employment for them will supersede all of the big problems which we hear so much about to-day, unless development in other lines of activity begins at once. The factory with its abundant openings for the skilled artisan, for the office man or woman, the salesman and the organizing or executive genius cannot be built in a day. Already there is a place in the West for the busy workshop, and within the next decade it will become essential to well-balanced progress in the West.

The Factory Chimney

Education is all very well in its place, but specialization in Western farming has gone far enough if we want to keep in Canada all the young people who wish to specialize in some other field. Fortunately the factory chimney is already shooting up in the West. It is not very tall or very wide as yet, but it is growing. Mixed farming, which our agricultural experts are unanimous in prescribing for wheat specialization in the West, will hasten its development. Mixed farming demands a market for its varied and often perishable products at its very door. The factory provides such a market. Its employees, building and owning their own homes, raise good, healthy, average-sized families. Their children must be fed.

BURNED OUT AT OUR OLD PREMISES

WE ARE ONCE MORE

Open For Business

IN THE WEST SIDE OF THE JACKSON BLOCK
with a new stock of goods

We are Still Buying Hogs and Cattle
at highest market price

CITY MEAT MARKET

JONES BROS. & TEARE, Proprietors

We are now located in the

G. S. Way Restaurant

Building, Osler Street, Opposite Fire Hall

with a full stock of Drugs, Stationery, Etc.

H. W. CHAMBERS, Druggist and Stationer

YOU WILL FIND US DOING BUSINESS

- - IN - -

Dr. Lackner's Building

First door south of Didsbury Opera House

We solicit a continuance of your future patronage
as in the past

J. NIXON, Jeweler and Optician**AROUND THE TOWN**

Miss Martha Stauffer of High River is visiting friends in Didsbury.

Miss Beatrice Liesemer returned to College at Edmonton on Sunday last.

Miss Anna Martin of Red Deer was visiting with Miss Hazel Good over the New Year holidays.

Mr. and Mrs. Newsom spent the Christmas holidays with Mrs. Newsom's parents at Red Deer.

Mrs. Schrader and daughter spent the New Year holidays in Calgary.

Mr. H. B. Milestead of Coronation was a visitor with his sister Mrs. H. D. Booker during the Christmas holidays.

School days started again on Monday after the Christmas recess and there was a full attendance of pupils.

Miss A. Kerr of the teaching staff of the Didsbury public schools returned from a visit to her brother in Edmonton over the recent holidays.

Lorne Good left for Heath, Alta., on New Year's day where he has accepted a position as principal of Heath public school.

(Continued on page 8)

GOOD NEWS FOR THE GIRL WITH UGLY HAIR

Don't mourn over it! Don't envy others because they have beautiful hair. Begin right now to give proper, intelligent care and attention to your hair—and then let others envy you. Use Harmony Hair Beautifier, a delightful liquid hair dressing that is just what it is named—a hair beautifier.

To make the hair glossy, soft and silky—to make it easier to put up in smooth, wavy folds, and "stay put"—to restore to your hair the well-groomed appearance you want it to have—to overcome the unpleasant, oily color of the hair and leave instead a delightfully dainty, fresh rose fragrance—Harmony Hair Beautifier will please you, or your money back. Very easy to apply—simply sprinkle a little on your hair each time before brushing it. Contains no oil; will not change the color of the hair, nor darken gray hair.

To keep hair and scalp dandruff-free and clean, use Harmony Shampoo. This pure liquid shampoo gives a rich lather that immediately penetrates to every part of hair and scalp, insuring a quick, thorough cleansing. Washed off as quickly, the entire operation takes only a few moments. Can't harm the hair; leaves hairiness or stickiness—just a sweet cleanliness.

Both preparations come in odd-shaped very ornamental bottles, with sprinkler tops. Harmony Hair Beautifier, \$1.00. Harmony Shampoo, 50c. Both guaranteed to satisfy you in every way, or your money back. Sold in this community only at our store—The Rexall Store—one of the more than 7,000 leading drug stores of the United States, Canada and Great Britain, which own the big Harmony laboratories, Toronto, where the celebrated Harmony Perfumes and Toilet Preparations are made. H. W. Chambers, Didsbury, Alberta.

This week's copies of the Pioneer, for sale at the Pioneer Office.

WOMEN NEED GIN PILLS

For Weak Backs and Headaches
Miss Ethel Balcombe, of Port Dufferin, N.B., writes: "I was troubled with Kidney Disease for several years. My back was weak. I had terrible headaches and was so restless that I could not sleep at night. At last a friend told me about GIN PILLS. I at once got a box and after taking them, I felt better—after taking three boxes, I was cured."

50c. a box, 6 for 2.50. Sample free if you write National Drug and Chemical Co. of Canada Limited, Toronto. 215

Hemmandhaw—When Beanbrough got married, one of his friends threw an old shoe through the carriage at him and hit him on the head.
Shimmerpate—Couldn't he find out who owned the shoe?
Hemmandhaw—No; it belonged to a horse.

FARMER'S WIFE
ALMOST A WRECK

Restored to Health by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound—Her Own Story.

London, Ont.—"I am a farmer's wife and a very busy woman. Last summer I was taken with severe pains in my back so bad that I could not get up or scarcely move without pain, and my periods were painful. My husband called in a good doctor and I was under his care for some time, but he did me little or no good.



One day a friend of mine told me to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound as she had been greatly helped by it. I began taking it and soon got well, and my periods became natural again. Since then I have had perfect health. In fact I have never felt so well in my life. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is a medicine many women need. If you think this letter will help other women please publish it."—Mrs. K. C. Young, Tambling's Corner, London, Ontario, Canada.

Women who suffer from those distressing ills peculiar to their sex should not doubt the ability of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to restore their health.

If you have the slightest doubt that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound will help you, write to Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co. (confidential) Lynn, Mass., for advice. Your letter will be opened, read and answered by a woman, and held in strict confidence.

Bad Company

A negro with a bad cut in his head came to a doctor. The doctor fixed him up and as the man was about to depart the physician said:

"That's a pretty bad cut in your head Henry. Why don't you profit by this lesson and keep out of bad company in the future?"

Well, I'd like to, doctor, replied Henry, sadly, but I ain't got no money to get er devoreed you see.

Some girls can no more learn how to flirt than a fish can learn how to swim.

Bus Factory
Here's a chance for you to buy your range from the factory and save 30%—to buy it on easy terms and to get the very range you would choose, even if you had to pay the retail price.

Our free book shows you exactly what the range is like. It describes each point clearly, and we guarantee our range to be just as represented.

You might as well save the retail profit. Mail the coupon to-day.

Dominion Pride Range

Polished steel body—unbreakable doors and castings—beautifully finished.

Send for Booklet
Steel Range Mfg. Co., Limited, Ontario.
Please send Booklet.

Name _____
Address _____

W. N. U. 978

Primitive Fishhooks

What sort of hooks did our ancestors, our really remote ancestors, use, when wild in wood the noble savage ran? I am inclined to agree with the American view that the earliest type of hook, if hook it can be called, was a straight bit of flint buried in the bait. When the fish had swallowed the bit of meat, or whatever it was the tightening of the line pulled the flint across its throat, and, as it stuck there, the fish could be hauled ashore without more ado. Perhaps some bright innovator of that misty past one day tried a bit of flint which had a double curve like a pair of buffalo horns and found it effective, and perhaps out of that developed the genuine double hook, which seems to have been a very early form. And perhaps the single hook came into being because it was realized that one bend was as efficient as two for most purposes.

The Class in English

The editor at the Wisconsin Experiment station, desiring a complete reference library of the resources of the state, sent a circular letter to the horticultural dairying and other agricultural organizations of Wisconsin, asking for copies of their last reports.

Most of them came all right, but one organization wrote: Our last report we hope is not yet published, but we take pleasure in sending under separate cover a copy of our latest report.

ANXIOUS TIMES
FOR PARENTS

Children Often Seem Pining Away and Ordinary Medicine Does Not Help Them

The health of children between the ages of twelve and eighteen years, particularly in the case of girls, is a source of serious worry to nearly every mother. The growth and development takes so much of their strength that in many cases they actually seem to be going into a decline. The appetite is fickle, brightness gives way to depression; there are often serious headaches, fits of dizziness, or occasional fainting and a complaint of weariness—the slightest exertion. Ordinary medicines will not bring relief. The blood has become thin and watery, and the child must have something that will bring the blood back to its normal condition. At this stage no other medicine can equal Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. Their whole mission is to make new blood, which reaches every part of the body, bringing back health, strength and energy. Mrs. James Harris, Port Rowan, Ont., says: "At the age of thirteen my daughter began to look very pale, and seemed listless and always tired. She did not take interest in her school work or in those amusements of girlhood. In fact she just seemed to drag herself about, complaining of all ways being tired; did not eat well, and did not sleep well at night. I took her to our doctor who said she was anemic, and advised me to give her Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. She took the Pills for nearly two months, when she was as well and lively as any girl could be, gained nicely in weight, and has since enjoyed perfect health. I am quite sure that what the Pills did for my daughter they will do for other pale, weak girls. I have also used Dr. Williams' Pink Pills myself with the best results and can only speak of them in terms of greatest praise."

Sold by all medicine dealers or by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50 from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Official Bread

This is the way to make official bread, given out by the chief cook of the department of agriculture:

For three pound loaves—make ferment of one ounce cake compressed yeast, one ounce granulated sugar, half ounce salt and twenty ounces water. Place in even temperature for an hour. Weigh four and one-half pounds flour and let it warm. Mix flour and ferment together. Cover mixture and warm for twenty minutes. If dough is too stiff add lukewarm water. After twenty minutes more take up dough with hands slightly greased and fold over over and over fourteen times. Cover, set aside for twenty minutes; then fold nine times. After twenty minutes more mould into loaves and bake forty minutes in a steady oven 400 to 410 degrees F. A cup of water in the oven will make a tenderer crust.

A man who kept a small shop was waiting on a single customer early one morning. His little boy and he were alone at the time, and the shopkeeper was obliged to go upstairs for some change. Before doing so he whispered to the little chap to watch the customer, to see that he didn't steal anything.

Very soon the proprietor returned with the necessary change and the boy sang out: He didn't steal anything, Pa. I watched him.

And He Drove on

Say, calls the bright youth to the honest agriculturist, who is working in his garden, why don't you set a hen on your egg plants?

Ma set one on 'em last year, answers the agriculturist, barely looking up.

Did she? Hatch anything? Yep. Hatched out that bad cooks-combs by the fence.

LUMBAGO CURED
EVERY ACHE GONE

Thousands Still Suffering That Can be Quickly Cured by "Nerviline."

THE CASE OF HAROLD P. BUSHY

"Three years ago I discovered that a man subject to lumbago might just as well be dead as alive." These words open the sincere, straightforward letter of H. P. Bushy, a well-known man in the plumbing and tin-smithing business.

"One attack came after another, and lumbago got to be a chronic thing with me. I could scarcely get in a day's work before that knifing, cruel pain would attack my back. I used a gallon of liniments; not one of them seemed penetrating enough to get at the core of the pain. I read in the Montreal Witness about Nerviline, and got five bottles. It is a wonderful medicine—I could feel its soothing, pain-relieving action every time it was applied. When I got the disease under control with Nerviline, I built up my strength and fortified my blood by taking 'errozene at meals. This treatment cured me permanently, and I urge everyone to give up the thick, white, oily liniments they are using, and try an up-to-date, penetrating, pain-destroyer like Nerviline."

"Please public my letter to the world over. I want all to hear of Nerviline."

"Don't be cajoled into receiving anything from your dealer but 'Nerviline.' Large family size bottles 50c., trial size 25c., all dealers, or The Catarrhozone Co., Buffalo, N.Y., and Kingston, Canada."

Envious

The archbishop had preached a fine sermon on 'Married Life and its Duties.' Two old Irish women were heard coming out of church commenting on the address.

"It's a fine sermon his reverence would be after giving us, said one to the other."

"It is indeed, was the quick reply, and I wish I knew as little about the matter as he does."

Welcomed

"I'll have to arrest you, said the policeman."

The man who was having trouble with his wife threw both arms around the officer and exclaimed:

"This isn't any arrest. This is a rescue."

As a vermifuge there is nothing so potent as Mother Graves' Worm Expeller, and it can be given to the most delicate child without fear of injury to the constitution.

Little Tommy had spent his first day at school. What did you learn he was asked on his return home. Didn't learn nothing. Well, what did you do? Didn't do nothin'. A woman wanted to know how to spell cat, and I told her.

Minard's Liniment Cures Colds, &c.

Why is it that you are so strongly opposed to extending to women the right to vote?

My wife has become a Suffragette. Well, what of it? Do you find that she neglects the children or that she isn't paying enough attention to the business of running the house.

No, it's not that. She's becoming so well informed on public matters that I have to keep busy reading all the time in order to prevent her finding out my ignorance concerning such things.

What are
Post
Toasties

Thin, wafery bits of choice Indian Corn—perfectly cooked; delicately flavoured; then toasted to an appetizing golden brown, and packed in tightly sealed packages without being touched by hand.

"Toasties" are for breakfast or any other meal—served direct from package with cream or milk, and a sprinkling of sugar.

Post Toasties are convenient, save a lot of time and please the palate immensely!

But after all, a trial is the best answer.

Grocers everywhere sell
Post Toasties

Canadian Postum Cereal Company, Ltd., Windsor, Ont.

Morals of Christabel

Savage attacks have been made in some of the British papers and in some American papers on the articles which Christabel Pankhurst has been running in The Suffragette on the dangers of marriage. They have been accused of immorality and indecency. Certainly they are neither immoral or indecent. They are perfectly straightforward, and also in substance they are entirely true, constituting a needed and valuable warning, and increase the pressure of men to improve in sympathy with women and in restraint. The criticism to which they are fairly open is that they resemble the articles on drink which the early prohibitionist used to have printed. They are shrill and they exaggerate.

No one need endure the agony of corns with Holloway's Corn Cure at hand to remove them.

Distinctive Dress in England

At Coutts' bank the clerical assistants must all wear frocks, and no one in the employment of the bank is allowed to go about with his trousers turned up. At Hogre's bank it is the custom of all those employed to wear white ties. Members of the legal profession observe the etiquette of their calling by abstaining from the wearing of light or fancy colored clothes and always wear silk hats. The headless of some Presbyterian churches in England wear dress suits instead of the Anglican cassock. Some brewers' workmen and draymen wear scarlet knitted wool nightcaps. In fact, nearly every trade and profession has its own conventions and unwritten laws concerning the dress of its members.

THE GIRL
BREAD-WINNERS

What a change has taken place within the last quarter of a century in the method of life of the daughters in the family! From the quiet and secluded home the girls have gone out to office, store or factory, to mingle with the great crowd of workers, and whether by brain or muscle to feel the strain and fatigue of the bread-winner. This revolutionary change in the method of life has not proved beneficial to health and vigor, and in the surging crowd you find many a pale, anemic face, and many an emaciated figure.

The blood gets thin and watery, the digestive system becomes deranged, the appetite falls, and the starved nerves tell of their condition by neuralgic pains. I bodily aches. Dr. Chase's Nerve Food is needed, and nothing can so quickly restore health and vigor to the body and bring back the healthful glow to the wan cheek.

English Harvest Feasts

The feasts that now take place at the close of the harvest season in England are small affairs compared with the old fashioned harvest suppers held formerly. In some of the northern counties the farmers would give chums of cream, and it was served out in cups to the laborers. Nowadays a glass of ale or cider is the substitute for the old time feast. In some parts of the north of Ireland the ancient custom still lingers as the chum supper. A very old custom is the baking of a large cake by the farmer's wife. This is cut up and served out to every one, including children, accompanying the horkey cart, into the farmyard. The horkey cart was the cart on which the last load of the season was drawn.

The self made man never quite gets the job finished.

For nursing mothers
Na-Dru-Co Laxatives

offer the important advantage that they do not disturb the rest of the system or affect the child.

15c. a box at your Druggist's.

National Drug and Chemical Co. of Canada, Limited. 175

Women give to men the very gold of their lives, and they invariably get it back in very small change.

PATENTS

Patent Your Ideas—No delay and we will sell it for you if the idea has merit. Send sketch for free report. Information on patents and of inventions wanted mailed free.—J. A. MACMURTRY & CO., Patent Attorneys, 151 Bay Street, Toronto, Canada.

EXCELSIOR
LIFE INSURANCE CO.

Assets \$3,500,000.00
Insurance \$13,500,000.00
ABSOLUTE Security for Policy Holders

Excelsior Policy Forms Approved by Dominion Insurance Department. For Agents apply to Provincial Offices at Winnipeg, Edmonton, Saskatoon, Vancouver, or Head Office, Toronto.

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We Pay Highest Values
Write for Price List and Shipping Tags

Pierce Fur Co. Ltd.
King and Alexander, WINNIPEG, Canada

THIS
is a
HOME
DYE
that
ANYONE
CAN USE

THE GUARANTEED "ONE DYE" for All Kinds of Cloth.
Clean, Simple, No Chance of Bleeding. TRY IT! Send for Free Color Card and Booklet.
The Johnson-Richardson Co. Limited, Montreal

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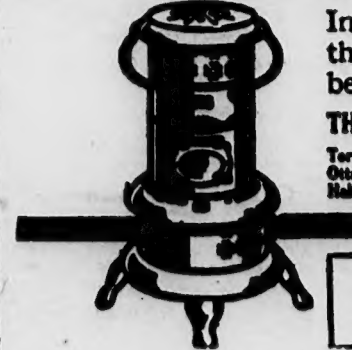
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WRITE FOR TERMS. M. 3713.

Handy Heat
for Cold Nights

On cold, zero nights you will find the

PERFECTION
SMOKELESS
OIL HEATER

the best protection for your stock. It is ready and handy for immediate use. Burns all night on single gallon of oil, and is absolutely safe. Smokeless—odorless—doesn't leak.



In the home it gives just the extra heat needed in bedroom or sitting room.

THE IMPERIAL OIL CO., Limited
Toronto Montreal Winnipeg Vancouver
Ottawa Quebec St. John Calgary Edmonton
Halifax Regina Saskatoon

For best results use
ROYALITE OIL

We are thankful that we are alive and well. Worse things have happened than a fire

YOU CAN NOW FIND US

DOING BUSINESS IN THE EAST SIDE OF THE
OLD JACKSON BUILDING

Our Piano Contest will be in full swing again
on January 12th, 1914

We would kindly ask the contestants to come in and see us personally
In the course of a few weeks every department will be in full swing

We will be pleased to have our past and future customers call on us even if you do not buy a cents worth. Make our store your stopping place when in town. Hoping that by careful attention to your orders we may receive a share of your valued patronage.

STUDER & CO.

ANNOUNCEMENT!

We take this method of announcing to the people of Didsbury and Vicinity that we are now located in the Wrigglesworth Hall, on the corner north of Royal Livery Stable. : : : : :

New Goods Arriving on Every Train

We can supply your wants in every line

Watch this space. It will pay you.

SCHRADER & SONS

General Store and Meat Market

DON'T DOPE WITH ALCOHOLIC "TONICS"

This is honest advice for you who are run down and sick—don't dope with alcoholic "tonics." We're backing this advice with our personal guarantee of satisfaction to you, or your money back.

There are a lot of so-called "tonics" on the market that do not depend for their short, lived popularity on any real merit they possess, but upon the fact that the alcohol in most of them and the dangerous or habit-forming drugs in some of them give a few moments' exhilaration and liveliness after a dose is taken. After a while, even this effect ceases to take place, and the unfortunate patient, worse off than before, turns for relief to something else.

Don't dope yourself with such stuff. Take real medicine that will do you real good, that will apply to your system the strengthening, disease-relieving and disease-resisting ingredients it needs. Take Rexall Olive Oil Emulsion, and get well and keep well. It is a real blood and nerve food medicine. It contains no alcohol nor any other dangerous or habit-forming drugs, but is made entirely from ingredients needed to build up the strength and health of the ailing.

You who are weak and run-down, and you who are apparently well now, but are liable to suffer from various cold weather ailments, use Rexall Olive Oil Emulsion to get and keep well and strong. For the tired-out, run-down nervous, emaciated or debilitated—the convalescing—growing children—aged people—it is a sensible aid to renewed strength, better spirits, glowing health.

Rexall Olive Oil Emulsion—king of the celebrated Rexall remedies—is for freedom from sickness of you and your family. Pleasant-tasting—unlike the cod liver oil preparations—you'll be as enthusiastic about it as we are when you have noted its strengthening, invigorating, building-up, disease-preventing effects. If it does not help you, your money will be given back to you without argument. Sold in this community only at our store—The Rexall Store—one of more than 7,000 leading drug stores in the United States, Canada and Great Britain. H. W. Chambers, Didsbury, Alberta.

STRAYED OR STOLEN

Strayed or stolen from pasture on Section 6, Township 32, Range 1, Mer. 5. One small red heifer branded RH half circle under, on right rump (may be blurred and). Disappeared a few days before coming in; (calf black). Gone about ten weeks. \$10 reward for recovery of both. Notify G. H. CIPPERLEY Olds, Alta.

BARRED PL. MOUTH ROCK COCKERELS

Mrs. S. Scarlett offers fine well marked, healthy cockerels from her noted laying strain of hens, mated to a cock purchased direct from Mr. Ross Wallace, Calgary, at a high figure, which won 1st prize at Calgary Fall Fair last year as a cockerel. Breeders of Barred Rocks would do well to secure one of these birds, as on both sides they are bred to lay and pay and breeding tells! Only \$3.00 each. Apply Mrs. S. SCARLETT, Carstairs, D31c

FARM LISTINGS WANTED

List your farm with us for quick sales, either for Calgary property or to be sold outright. Also stock on same terms. If there is anything you want to buy let us know by mail or call and see us personally. DAVID McWILLIAMS & JOHN HAWTHORN, Room No. 205, Burns Block, Calgary. Telephone No. M3926.

BUSINESS LOCALS

3C A LINE IN ADVANCE IN THIS COLUMN

POSTCARDS of the fire at Vogel's Studio.

W. R. VOGEL has a complete set of fire postcards. During the fire and after

Card of Thanks

We wish to thank our many friends for the sympathy and kindness extended to us in the loss of our loved one.

P. H. LANGE AND FAMILY

AROUND THE TOWN

A dance will be held in the Opera House on Friday night January 9th.

H. M. Izlar, of the Marshall-Izlar Supply company, Calgary, is opening an office here and is temporarily at the Golden West.

Will Didsbury rebuild? Well we should say so. Watch her rise sphinx-like from the ruins.

Mr. Alex. McNaughton has been appointed Secretary Treasurer of Rural Municipality of Westerdale No. 311, west of town.

Mike Barrett of Bellingham, Wash., owner of the former Alexandra hotel building, and a Didsbury old-timer, was in town this week.

Walter Durrer of Lacombe was in town this week looking after his interment in the recent fire. Mr. Durrer states that it is altogether likely that he will rebuild bigger and better than ever.

Rev. J. P. Shortt, formerly associate pastor of Knox church, Calgary, now pastor of Innisfail Presbyterian church, will occupy the pulpit at the Presbyterian church here Sunday next.

Mr. H. L. Sanderman, who until recently was conducting his large farm half a mile north of town, has given up farming and has moved into the house formerly owned by Dr. Gadden, on Berlin street.

The sound of the hammer and the saw is very distinctly heard in Didsbury these days. The splendid warm weather and no snow is helping those who are having temporary buildings put up and changes to other buildings made to accommodate their different businesses after the recent disaster.

The W. C. T. U. will hold their regular monthly meeting on Tuesday afternoon Jan 13th, at three o'clock in the Presbyterian church, this being the month set aside for prayer throughout the world for all White Ribboners, this meeting will be conducted likewise. All those interested are invited to attend.

Mr. Geo. R. Westland, proprietor and editor of the Innisfail Province, and Mr. R. Lieter, proprietor of the Carstairs Journal, both came to town on Saturday last to offer their services to us and to help us in any way possible, and we wish to express our deep appreciation for their kind offers. [Editor]

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STOKES & GAMBLE

To The Ladies of Didsbury

Owing to the unfortunate fire which on New Year's morning destroyed the heart of our fair little city I have packed and stored my millinery stock for the present in order to place my store at the disposal of others so that they may continue to serve the public with necessities.

This move is purely temporary, however, and I will again be at your service in my old stand during the coming spring. As I have a large number of accounts outstanding I have made arrangements with Miss Gray to receive payments for me at my old stand and if you owe me anything you will do me an immense favor by settling with her as I really need the money very badly.

I thank you one and all for the generous patronage which you have bestowed on me in the past and I assure you that I shall endeavor to merit a continuance of your favors. Wishing you all a prosperous and very happy 1914, I trust to remain,

Yours truly,

Mrs. J. C. Stevens